

for Linda

Catching the warmth
of unexpected love
We are morning doves
Never far apart
Taken with you
Such a sweet surprise
Anticipation is our anchor
~~to~~ ~~the~~ our truth
Our eyes hold ~~the~~ secrets
that we cannot tell
Our hands touch
in quiet patterns
Waiting for the exquisite release
Hoping it's our destiny
For ~~our~~ ~~our~~ gracious love
The mystery we will not betray.



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